



The egg



👁 11 ✓ 2 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Maelstrom

Chapter 1

The Egg

He drew his makeshift bow. The deer had no idea he was there. There was a reason, He was using concealing magic. It was a very simple spell really, Only hiding his smell, but it was he only one he knew. He walked forward through the thick brush in the dense forest."Slowly, Slowly, now" he whispered as he let go of the string with a thwunk against the leather strap on his arm. The deer was alerted and looked up, Just in time for an arrow to hit him in his forehead with a wet thump. Lambert thrust his fist into the air with a loud, "YES!". Lambert was 13 and an orphan, but when the orphanage in his old town of swords wrath, he ran away, never to be seen again. He had red hair and blue eyes with a fiery spirit. But as he went to collect his dinner for the next few days, he fell over something. He looked down expecting a root, but instead, It was an oval shaped object. It was blue with strange red designs and a big flame design on the front. Lambert was confused. He had never seen anything like this. He put it in his basket he had for berry collecting. He grabbed the deer's antlers and walked back to his camp.

Chapter 2 by Tanner Staub

1/2

Then everyone dies. The end

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |   

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account